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1839.

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Jubilee of the Diocese of Toronto.

FORM OF SERVICE

To be used during the Commemoration of the Fiftieth Anniversary of the foundation of the Diocese, and of the Consecration of its first Bishop.

MORNING SERVICE.

Proper Psalms : 48, 84, 122.

First Lesson : Deut. xxxii. 1-14 incl. ; or, Is. xlix. 13 to end.

Second Lesson : 1 Cor. xii. ; or, Eph. iv. 1-16 incl.

Proper Collects.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified ; receive our supplications and prayers which we offer before Thee for all estates of men in Thy Holy Church, that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may truly and godly serve Thee ; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

OMERCIFUL God let Thy special blessing rest, we beseech Thee, upon these Dioceses which unite together to supplicate Thy grace, and upon all the congregations within their bounds. Bless Thy servants the Bishops and Pastors who minister in them, and endue them, by Thy Holy Spirit, with gifts to preach Thy Word and feed Thy flock. Bless all the members of Thy Church, and daily increase their numbers. Build them up in Thy Holy faith ; knit them together in the bonds of unity and love ; make them faithful in good works for the promotion of true religion, and the extension of Thy Kingdom at home and abroad, and so lead them forward in the knowledge and obedience of Thy word that in the end they may attain to everlasting life through the merits of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

After the General Thanksgiving.

We render special thanks to Thee, O God, who dost direct and govern Thy Church by Thy Holy Spirit, for all the blessings and protection vouchsafed to this Diocese during fifty years, for its growth and extension into five Dioceses, and for the continued prosperity it enjoys at Thy Hand.

We thank Thee for the labours of Thy faithful servants the Bishops and Pastors of Thy flock who have entered into their rest, and for the fruits of their diligent preaching and holy example in multitudes gathered into Thy Church of such as shall be saved; and for those who still serve Thee in the same ministry of souls we make our supplications that in their generation they may set forward the salvation of men, and extend the Kingdom of Christ to the glory of Thy Holy Name.

Fill our hearts, we pray Thee, with joy and thankfulness, in the sense of the inestimable benefits of Thy Church and means of grace afforded us, and vouchsafe to accept our offerings of praise for the sake of Jesus Christ our blessed Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

Hymns.

I. *Processional.*

7s. 6s.

The Church's one foundation
Is JESUS CHRIST her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word;
From Heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One LORD, one Faith, one Birth,
One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one Holy Food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore opprest,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest,

Yet Saints their watch are keeping,
 Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 And soon the night of weeping
 Shall be the morn of song.

Mid toil, and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious
 Shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union
 With GOD the THREE IN ONE,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won:
 O happy ones and holy!
 LORD, give us grace that we,
 Like them the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee. Amen.

II. *After third Collect.* L.M.

All people that on earth do dwell,
 Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
 Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
 Come ye before Him and rejoice.

The LORD, ye know is God indeed,
 Without our aid He did us make;
 We are His flock, He doth us feed,
 And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
 Approach with joy His courts unto;
 Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
 For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the LORD our GOD is good;
 His mercy is for ever sure;
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
 The GOD Whom heaven doth adore,
 From men and from the A st
 Be praise and glory ever n Amen.

III. *After Morning Prayer.* 6. 4.

LORD of all power and might,
 Father of love and light,
 Speed on Thy Word:
 O let the Gospel sound
 All the wide world around,
 Wherever man is found;
 God speed his Word.

Hail, blessed Jubilee :
 Thine, LORD, the glory be ;
 Hallelujah !
 Thine was the mighty plan,
 From Thee the work began ;
 Away with praise of man,
 Glory to God !

Lo, what embattled foes,
 Stern in their hate, oppose
 God's holy Word :
 One for His truth we stand,
 Strong in His own right hand,
 Firm as a martyr-band ;
 God shield His Word.

Onward shall be our course,
 Despite of fraud or force,
 God is before ;
 His Word ere long shall run
 Free as the noon-day sun ;
 His purpose must be done :—
 God bless His Word.

IV. *After Nicene Creed.* D.S.7.

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
 Zion, city of our God ;
 He whose word cannot be broken,
 Form'd thee for His own abode.
 On the Rock of Ages founded,
 What can shake thy sure repose ?
 With salvation's wall's surrounded,
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,
 Springing from eternal love,
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,
 And all fear of want remove ;
 Who can faint while such a river
 Ever flows their thirst to assuage ?
 Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,
 Never fails from age to age.

Saviour, if of Zion's city
 I through grace a member am,
 Let the world deride or pity,
 I will glory in thy name ;
 Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
 All his boasted pomp and show ;
 Solid joys and lasting treasure,
 None but Zion's children know.

V. *Recessional.* P.M.

Head of the Church triumphant,
 We joyfully adore Thee ;
 Till Thou appear Thy members here
 Shall sing like those in glory :

We lift our hearts and voices,
With bless'd anticipation,
And cry aloud, and give to God
The praise of our salvation.

While in affliction's furnace,
And passing through the fire,
Thy love we praise in grateful lays,
Which ever brings us higher :
We clap our hands, exulting
In Thine almighty favour
The love divine, that made us Thine,
Shall keep us Thine for ever.

Thou dost conduct Thy people
Through torrents of temptation :
Nor will we fear, while Thou art near,
The fire of tribulation ;
The world, with sin and Satan,
In vain our march opposes,
By Thee we shall break through them all,
And sing the song of Moses.

By faith we see the glory
To which Thou shalt restore us,
The world despise, for that high prize
Which Thou hast set before us :
And, if Thou count us worthy,
We each, with dying Stephen,
Shall see Thee stand at God's right hand,
To call us up to heaven.

EVENING PRAYER.

Proper Psalms : 24, 46, 87, 134.

First Lesson : Deut. xxxii. 29-43 ; Is. lx. ; or, Is. lxi. 1-3 incl.

Second Lesson : Acts xx. 17-35 incl. ; or, Rev. i. 10 to end.

Proper Collects.

As in Morning Prayer.

After General Thanksgiving.

As in Morning Prayer.

Hymns.

VI. *Processional.* Six 8s. 7s.

Blessed city, heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of peace and love,
Who of living stones art builded
In the height of heaven above,
And, with Angel hosts encircled,
As a bride doth earthward move.

From celestial realms descending,
 Bridal glory round thee shed,
 Meet for Him Whose love espoused thee,
 To Thy LORD shalt thou be led ;
 All thy streets and all thy bulwarks
 Of pure gold are fashioned.

Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,
 They are open evermore ;
 And by virtue of His merits
 Thither faithful souls do soar,
 Who for CHRIST's dear Name in this world
 Pain and tribulation bore.

Many a blow and biting sculpture
 Polished well those stones ele-
 In their places now compacte
 By the heavenly Architect,
 Who therewith hath willed for ever.
 That His Palace should be decked.

Laud and honour to the FATHER,
 Laud and honour to the SON,
 Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
 Ever THREE and ever ONE,
 Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
 While unending ages run. Amen.

VII. *After third Collect.* D. 8s. 7s.

HARK ! the sound of holy voices,
 Chanting at the crystal sea
 Alleluia, Alleluia,
 Alleluia, LORD, to Thee :
 Multitude, which none can number,
 Like the stars in glory stands,
 Clothed in white apparel, holding
 Palms of victory in their hands.

Patriarch and holy Prophet
 Who prepared the way of CHRIST,
 King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor,
 Martyr and Evangelist,
 Sainly Maiden, godly Matron,
 Widows who have watched to prayer,
 Joined in holy concert singing
 To the LORD of all, are there.

They have come from tribulation,
 And have washed their robes in Blood
 Washed them in the Blood of JESUS ;
 Tried they were, and firm they stood ;
 Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented.
 Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
 They have conquered death and Satan
 By the might of CHRIST the LORD.

Marching with Thy Cross their banner,
 They have triumphed following

Thee, the Captain of salvation,
 Thee their Saviour and their King ;
 Gladly, LORD, with Thee they suffered ;
 Gladly, LORD, with Thee they died,
 And by death to life immortal
 They were born, and glorified.

Now they reign in heavenly glory,
 Now they walk in golden light.
 Now they drink as from a river,
 Holy bliss and infinite ;
 Love and peace they taste for ever,
 And all truth and knowledge see
 In the beatific Vision
 Of the Blessed TRINITY.

GOD of GOD, the One-begotten,
 LIGHT of LIGHT, Emmanuel,
 In Whose Body joined together
 All the Saints for ever dwell,
 Pour upon us of Thy fulness,
 That we may for evermore
 GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, and
 GOD the HOLY GHOST adore. Amen.

VIII *After Evening Prayer.* D. L. M.

LORD, cause Thy face on us to shine ;
 Give us Thy peace, and seal us Thine :
 Teach us to prize the means of grace,
 And love Thy earthly dwelling-place :
 May we in truth our sins confess,
 Worship the Lord in holiness,
 And all Thy power and glory see,
 Within Thy hallow'd sanctuary.

Bless all whose voice salvation brings,
 Who minister in holy things :
 Our bishops, priests, and deacons bless :
 Clothe them with zeal and righteousness.
 Let many in the judgment day,
 Turn'd from the error of their way,
 Their hope, their joy, their crown appear ;
 Save those who preach and those who hear.

O King of Salem, Prince of Peace,
 Bid strife among Thy subjects cease :
 One is our faith, and one our Lord :
 One body, Spirit, hope, reward ;
 One God and Father of us all,
 On whom Thy Church and people call,
 O may we one communion be,
 One with each other, one in Thee.

IX. *Recessional.*

8s. 7s.

Through the night of doubt and sorrow
 Onward goes the pilgrim band,
 Singing songs of expectation,
 Marching to the Promised Land.

Clear before us through the darkness
 Gleams and burns the guiding Light ;
 Brother clasps the hand of brother,
 Stepping fearless through the night.

One the light of God's own Presence
 O'er His ransomed people shed,
 Chasing far the gloom and terror,
 Brightening all the path we tread.

One the object of our journey,
 One the faith that never tires,
 One the earnest looking forward,
 One the hope our God inspires.

One the strain that lips of thousands
 Lift as from the heart of one ;
 One the conflict, one the peril,
 One the march in God begun :

One the gladness of rejoicing
 On the far eternal shore,
 Where the one Almighty FATHER
 Reigns in love for evermore.

Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers,
 Onward with the Cross our aid !
 Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
 Till we rest beneath its shade.

Soon shall come the great awaking,
 Soon the rending of the tomb ;
 Then the scattering of all shadows,
 And the end of toil and gloom. Amen.

Additional Psalms and Hymns which may be used
 during the week :

Psalms : 65, 81, 96, 111, 115, 125, 132, 138, 145.

Hymns.

X.

6s.

We love the place, O God,
 Wherein Thine honor dwells ;
 The joy of Thine abode
 All earthly joys excels.

It is the house of prayer,
 Wherein Thy servants meet !
 And Thou, O LORD, art there
 Thy chosen flock to greet.

We love the sacred Font ;
 For there the HOLY DOVE
 To pour is ever wont
 His blessing from above.

We love Thine Altar, LORD ;
 Oh, what on earth so dear ?
 For there in faith adored,
 We find Thy Presence near.

We love the Word of life,
 The Word that tells of peace,
 Of comfort in the strife,
 And joys that never cease.

We love to sing below
 For mercies freely given ;
 But, oh, we long to know
 The triumph-song of heaven.

LORD JESUS, give us grace
 On earth to love Thee more,
 In heaven to see Thy Face,
 And with Thy saints adore. Amen.

XL

D. 7's.

HARK ! the song of Jubilee,
 Loud as mighty thunder roar ;
 Or the fulness of the sea,
 When it breaks upon the shore.
 Hallelujah ! for the Lord
 God omnipotent shall reign :
 Hallelujah ! let the word
 Echo round the earth and main.

Hallelujah !—hark ! the sound,
 From the centre to the skies,
 Wakes above, beneath, around,
 All creation's harmonies :
 See Jehovah's banners furl'd,
 Sheath'd His sword, He speaks—'tis done ;
 And the kingdoms of this world
 Are the kingdoms of His Son.

He shall reign from pole to pole
 With illimitable sway ;
 He shall reign, when, like a scroll,
 Yonder heavens have passed away.
 Then the end : beneath His rod
 Man's last enemy shall fall :
 Hallelujah ! Christ in God,
 God in Christ, is all in all.

XII.

7s. 6s.

O BROTHERS, lift your voices,
 Triumphant songs to raise ;
 Till heaven on high rejoices,
 And earth is fill'd with praise.
 Ten thousand hearts are bounding
 With holy hopes and free ;
 The Gospel trump is sounding,
 The trump of Jubilee.

O Christian brothers, glorious
 Shall be the conflict's close :
 The cross hath been victorious,
 And shall be o'er its foes.
 Faith is our battle-token :
 Our Leader all controls ;
 Our trophies, fetters broken ;
 Our captives, ransom'd souls.

Not unto us—Lord Jesus,
 To Thee all praise be due ;
 Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,
 Has freed our brethren too.
 Not unto us—in glory
 The angels catch the strain,
 And cast their crowns before Thee
 Exultingly again.

Captain of our salvation,
 Thy presence we adore :
 Praise, glory, adoration
 Be Thine for evermore.
 Still on in conflict pressing
 On Thee Thy people call,
 Thee King of kings confessing,
 Thee crowning Lord of all.

 XIII.

S. M.

Stand up and bless the Lord,
 Ye people of his choice :
 Stand up, and bless the Lord your God
 With heart and soul and voice.

Though high above all praise,
 Above all blessing high,
 Who would not fear His holy name,
 And laud and magnify ?

O for the living flame,
 From his own altar brought,
 To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
 And wing to heaven our thought !

God is our strength and song,
 And His salvation ours ;
 Then be His love in Christ proclaim'd,
 With all our ransom'd powers.

Stand up and bless the Lord,
 The Lord your God adore ;
 Stand up, and bless His glorious name,
 Henceforth for evermore.

The Services arranged for the Jubilee are as follows :

- Nov. 21, Thursday Morning, St. James' Cathedral.
 Evening, Holy Trinity Church.
- 22, Friday Evening, St. James' Cathedral.
- 24, Sunday Morning, All the Churches in the five
 Dioceses.
 Evening, St. James' Cathedral.
- 25, Monday Evening, St. James' Cathedral.
- 26, Tuesday Evening, St. James' Cathedral.
- 28, Thursday Evening, St. James' Cathedral.
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